

HUMOROUS SKETCHES

OF THE

CAMPAIGN

IN

G E. A.



DRAWN BY

Charles Cutler

ex M. D. R.



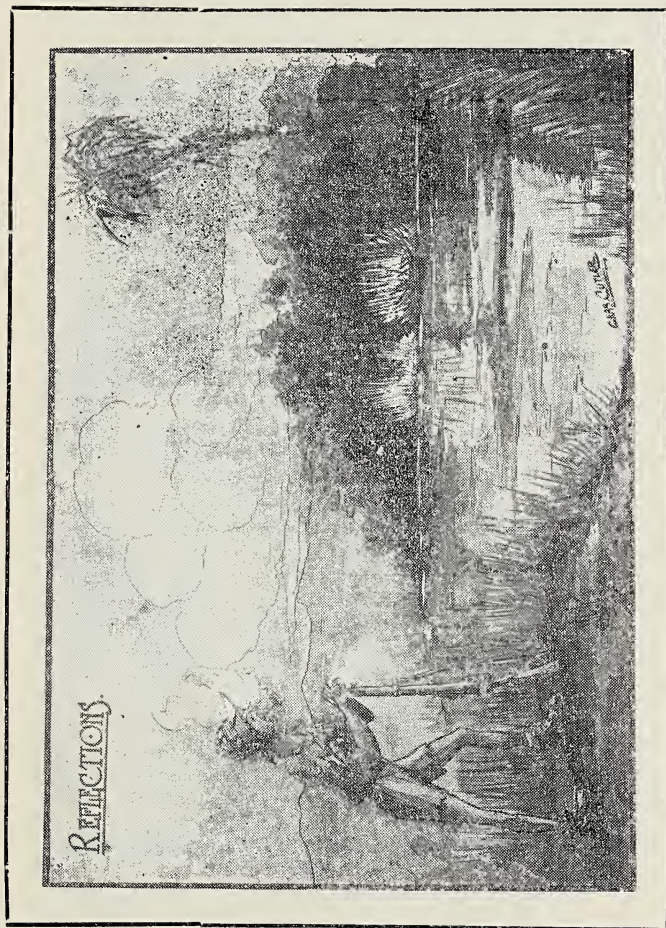
Price 1/-.



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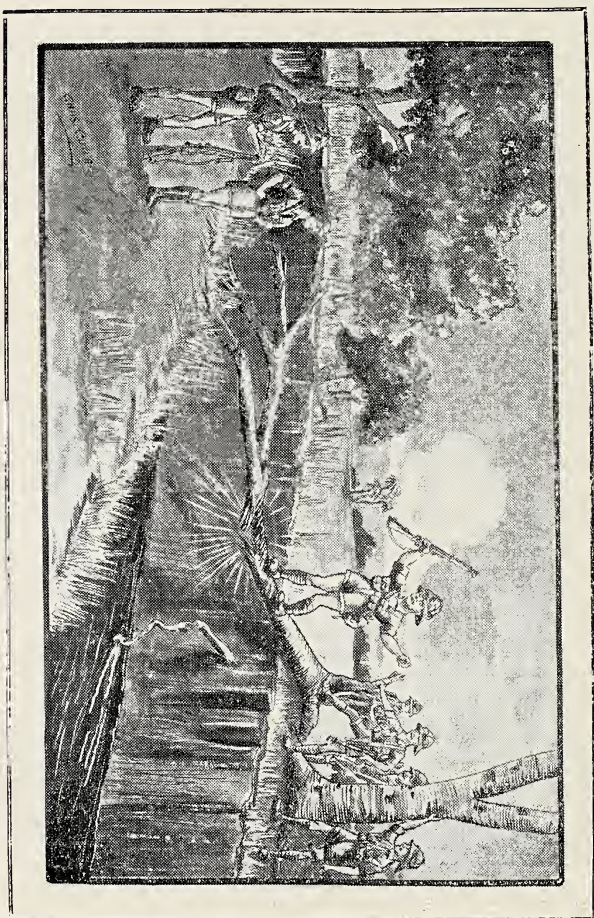
From the
RUSSELL E. TRAIN
AFRICANA COLLECTION

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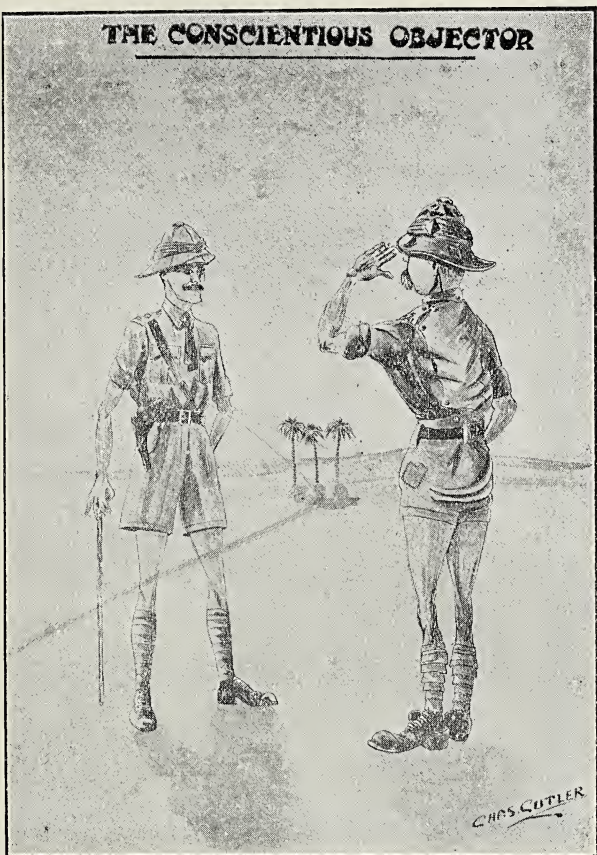
PRIVATE OF THE UMTEENTH S.A.I. (*badly in need of a bath*): If I go in without my 'elmet I'll get sunstroke; without my boots, I'll get jiggers in my feet; without my rifle, the crocks will have me; without my pipe, the 'skeeters will fairly eat me; and if I don't get a wash soon I'll be choked off by the S.M. for being dirty on parade. *Now what the 'ell's a bloke to do under these circumstances?*

Drawn for "Stage, Cinema and S.A. Pictorial" by Charles Cutler.



OFFICER OF THE PATROL (to Fat Man of the Regiment): "If it holds you Blondin, the rest can cross two at a time."
Drawn for "Stage, Cinema and S. A. Pictorial" by Charles Cutler.

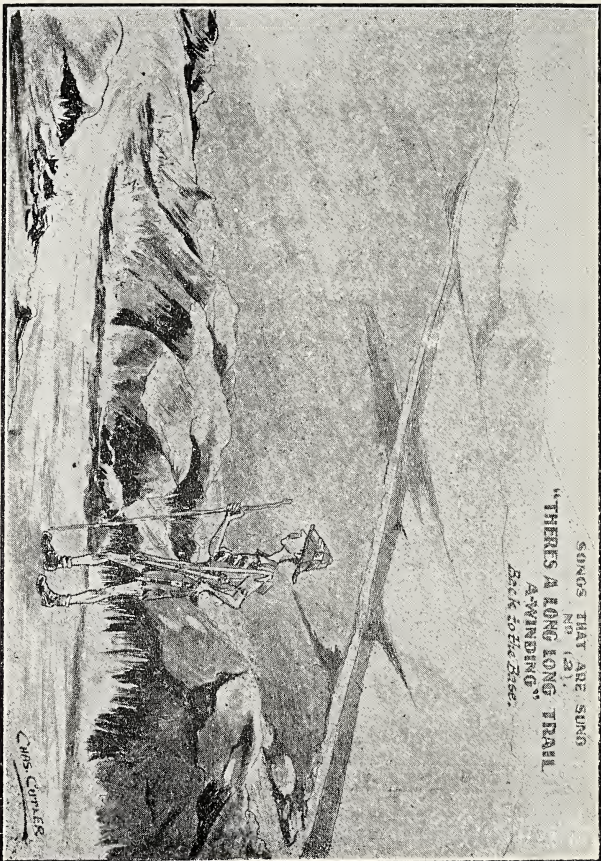
THE CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR



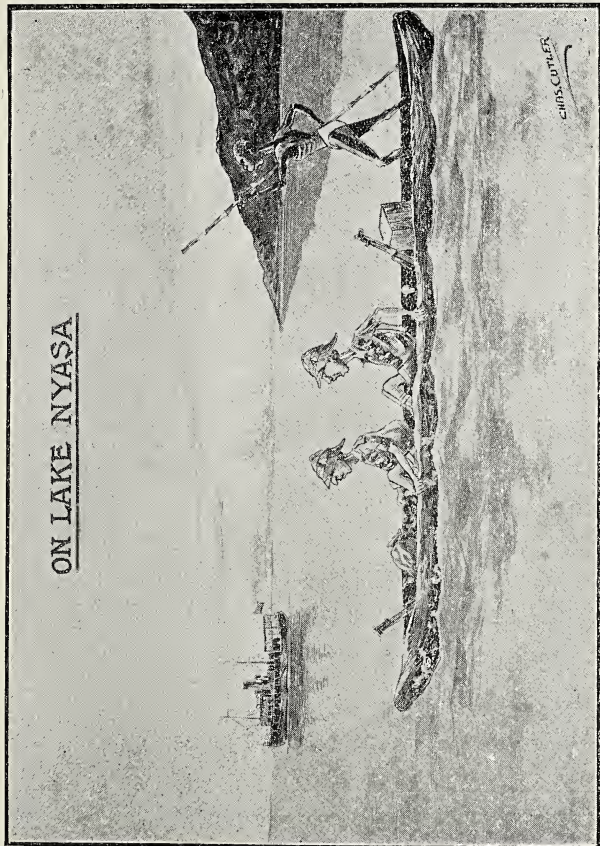
OFFICER : "Well, my man, what's your trouble?"

RIFLEMAN : "It's this way, Sir, I sent my missus a photo some time ago. Now she writes an' sesh she won't 'ave me a wearin' of these 'ere shorts. She ses they are all very well for hofficers, but they ain't decent for a respectable married man."

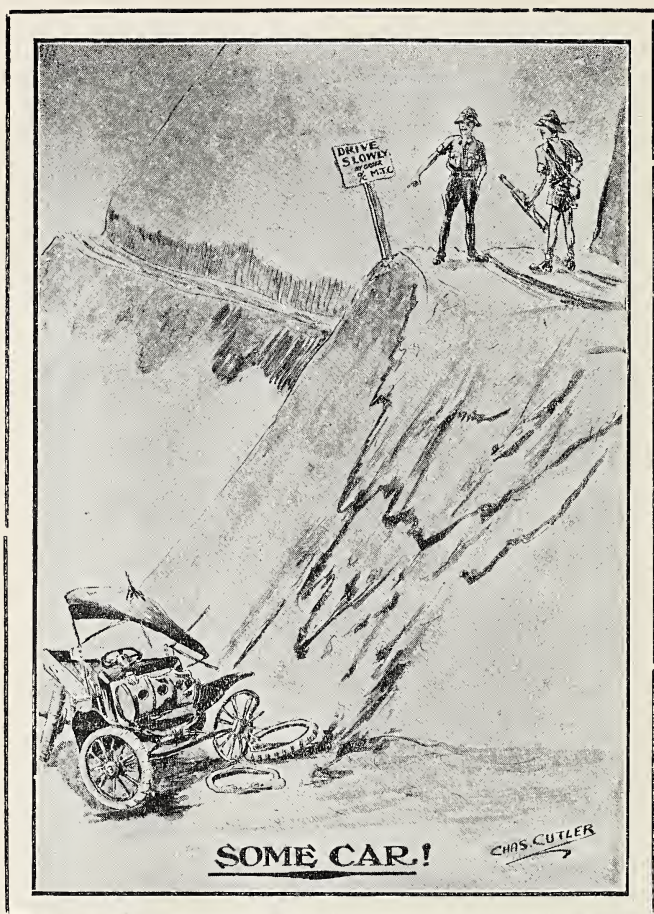
SONGS THAT ARE SONG
AND ARE
"THERE'S A LONG LONG TRAIL
A WINDING"
Back to the West.



ON LAKE NYASA

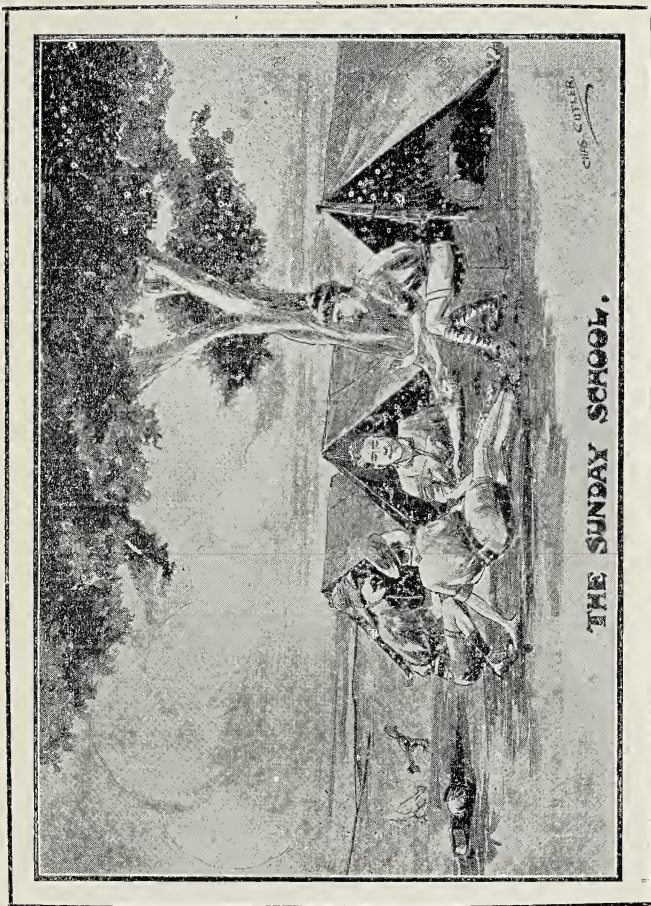


“If you ever want to see Jo’burg again Ikey, keep your nose dead centre.”
(Native canoes have to be as carefully balanced as a bicycle).



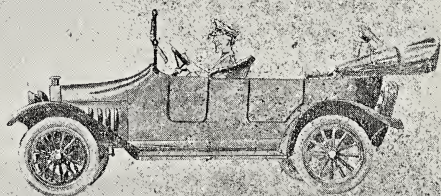
RIFLEMAN: "Hullo, old Tin Liz looks a bit bent."

M. T. DRIVER: "Oh, that's all right, she's a better car now than ever she's been. You see, before she rolled down there she was only a common-or-stick-in-the-mud Ford; now she's a *Rolls Ford*."

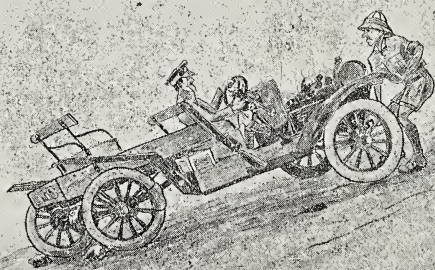


When two or more are gathered together to play NAP

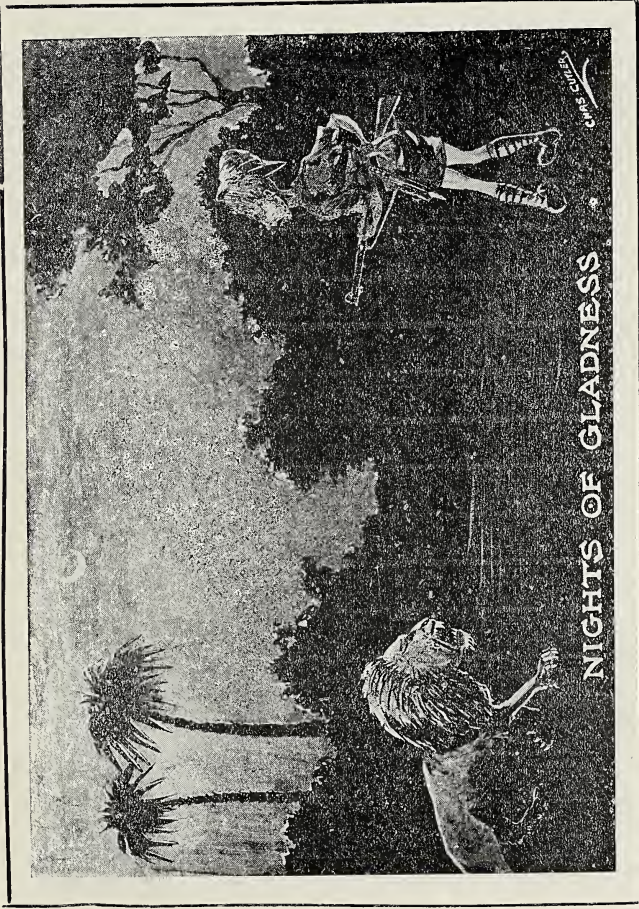
THIS IS HOW DRIVER ALLSWANK M.T. PICTURED HIMSELF
DRIVING THE STAFF CAR.



IN REALITY HE FOUND IT MORE LIKE THIS.



CHAS CUTLER



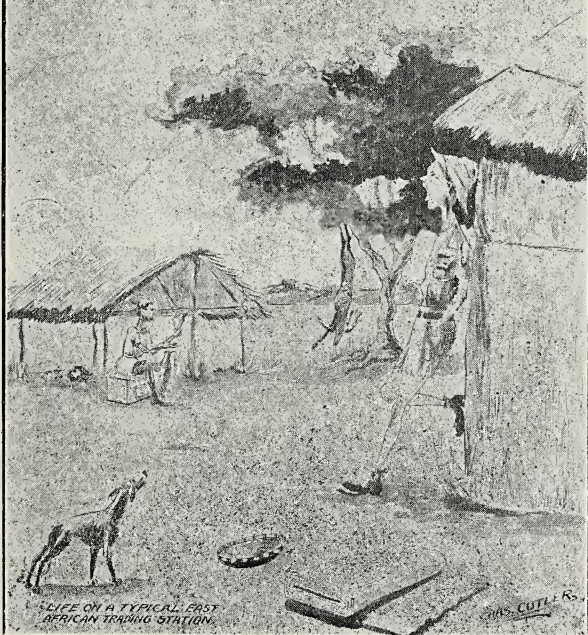
The Magic of a Tropical Night leaves Private Shiverams Cold.



Lucky Blighters these Aviators, Mack, there are no Ruddy
Mosquitoes to trouble 'em up there.

SONGS THAT ARE SUNG (No 1)

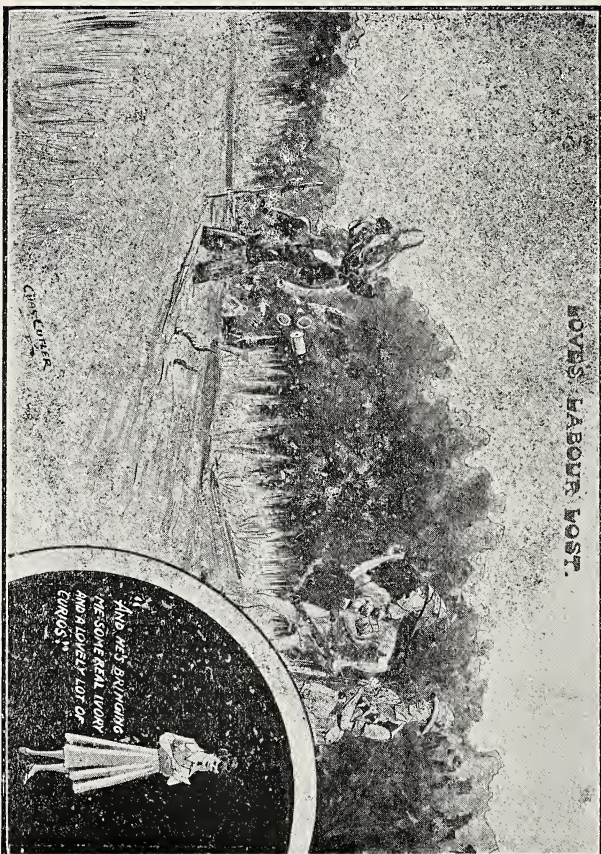
"ALL DRESSED UP AND NO PLACE TO GO."



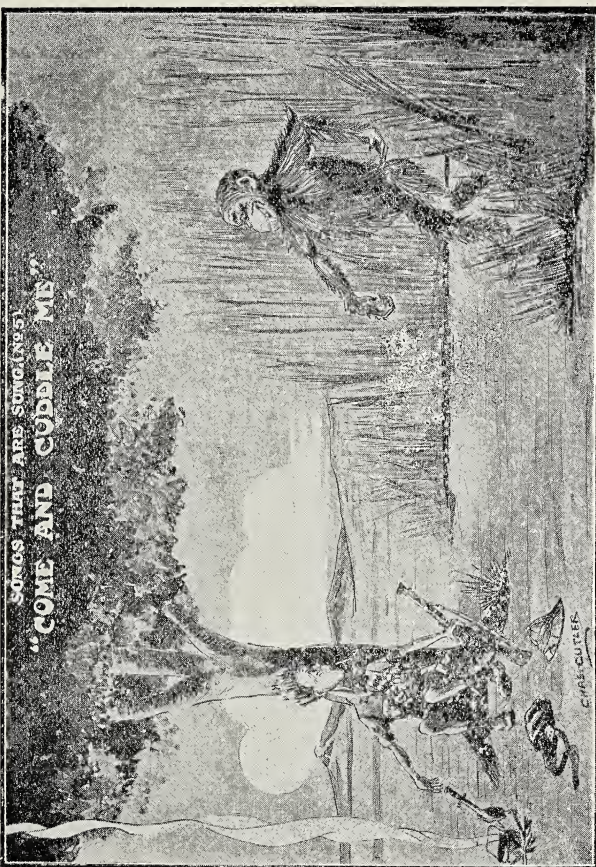
LIFE ON A TYPICAL EAST
AFRICAN TRAINING STATION

MRS. CUTLER

MOVIES LABOUR POST.



"AND HE'S BRILLIANT!
HE'S GOT REAL TUCK
AND A LOVELY LOT OF
CURBS!"



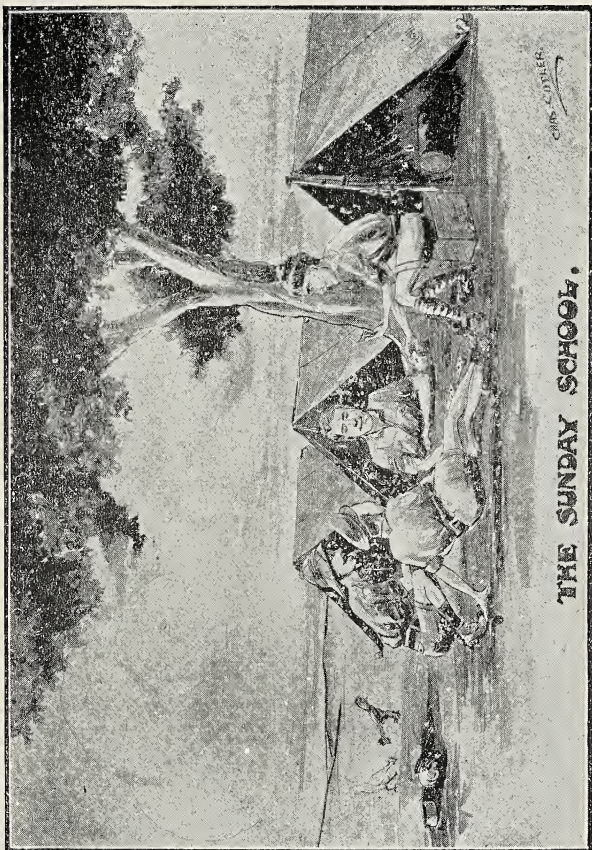
[illegible]

TO GET THIS →

Shakerston House
Hewmansbridge
20 June 17.

Dear Friends we are having a be-
cause of the weather and
consequently the
condition much

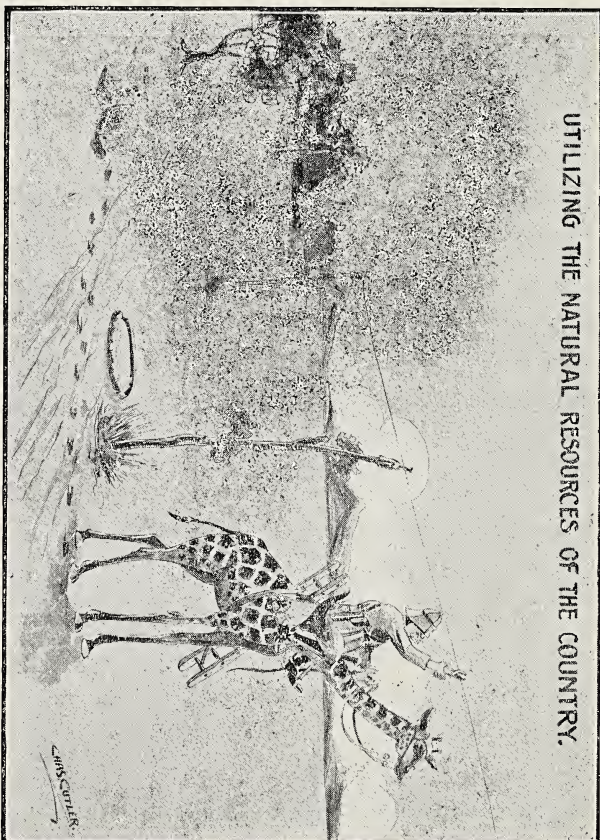
CHAS. CUTLER



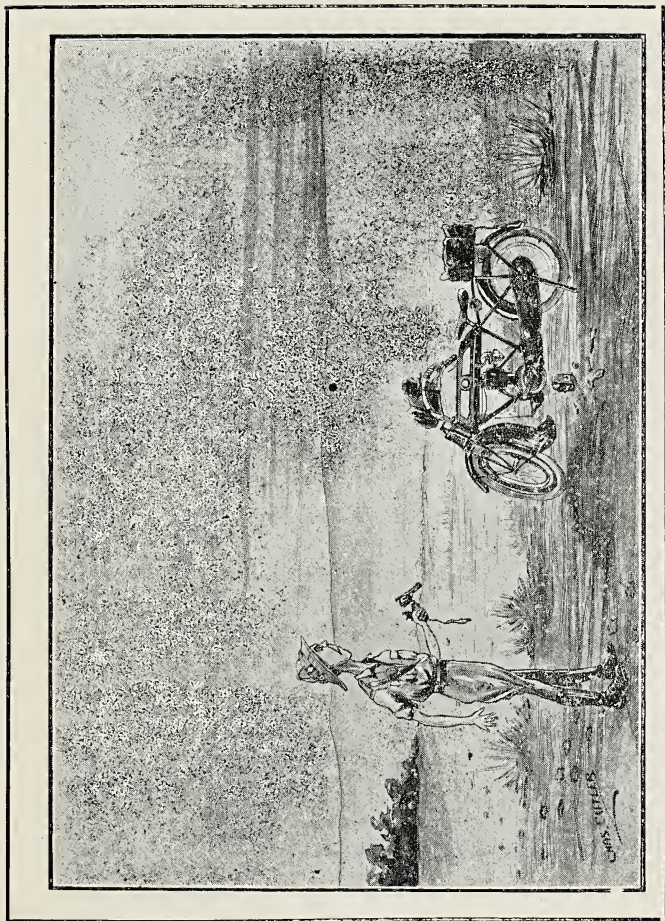
THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

When two or more are gathered together to play NAP.

UTILIZING THE NATURAL RESOURCES OF THE COUNTRY.

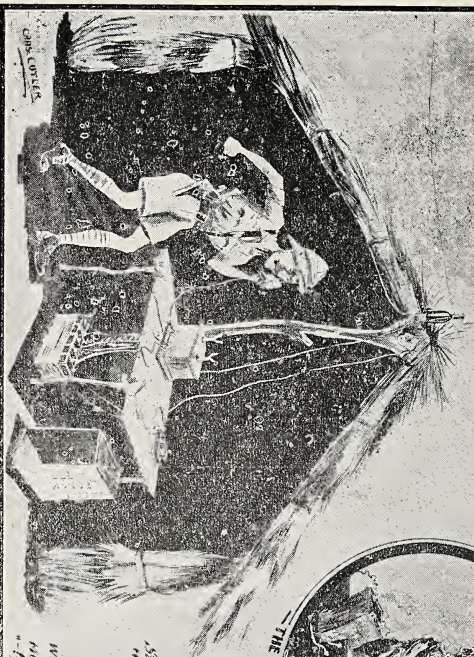


The resourceful Hun hits on a novel method of annoying our Telegraph Corps.



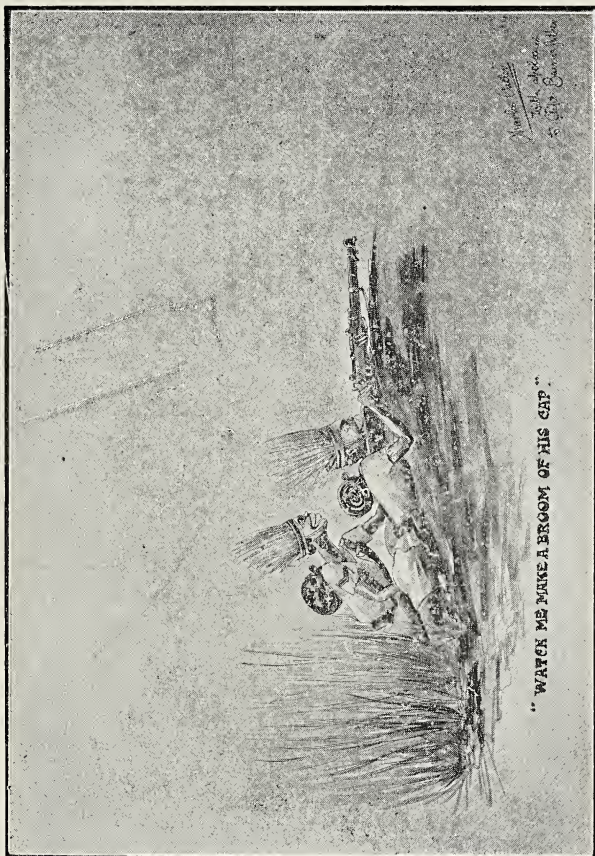
You Feel Like This When—You are fifty miles from anywhere at dusk, with a magneto that's too proud to spark,
everything wet no matches, not a tree on the landscape, and only two cartridges left Oh! and footprints,
Who wouldn't be a Despatch Rider?

TELEPHONE TROUBLES.



Mail Officer
"Hello!"
HELLO!
WELL THE "HELLO" IS
MOUNTING WITH THE
"HELLO" PHONE THE OTHER END!

CHAS. CURTIS



"WATCH ME MAKE A BROOM OF HIS CAP."

Amos Miller
Del. Boston
5 City Square N.Y.

NIGHT MARCHING.



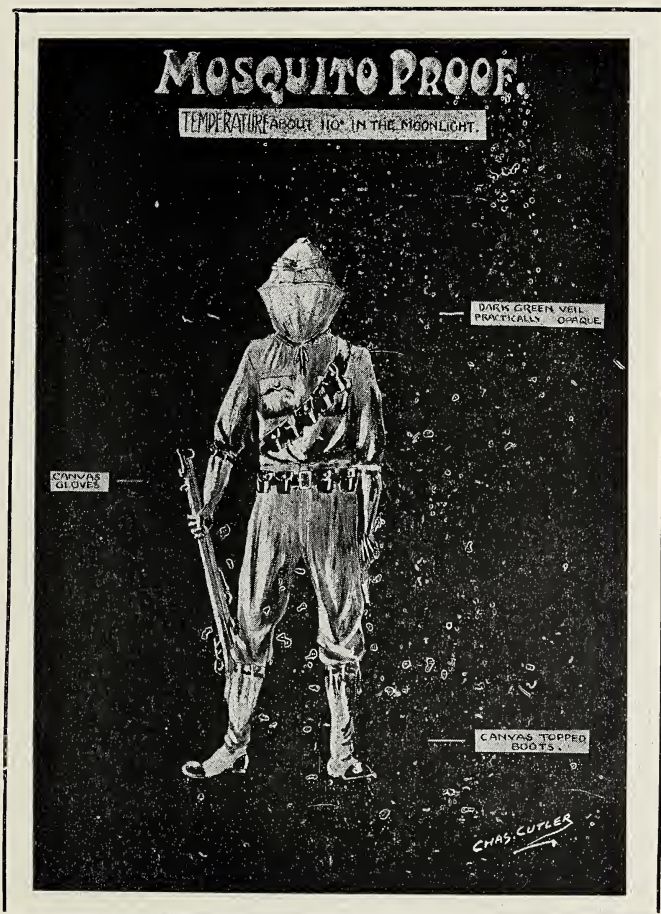




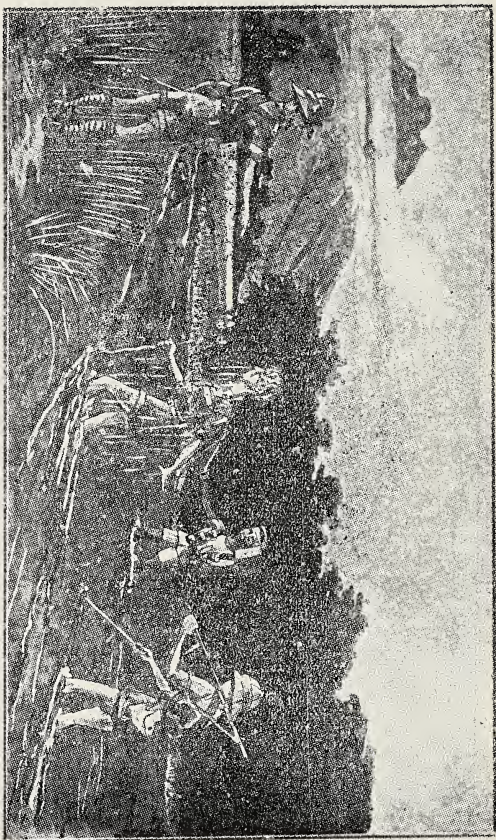
SONGS THAT ARE SUNG No 4.

WHEN YOU COME TO THE END OF A PERFECT DAY.

The first day of leave after long service.



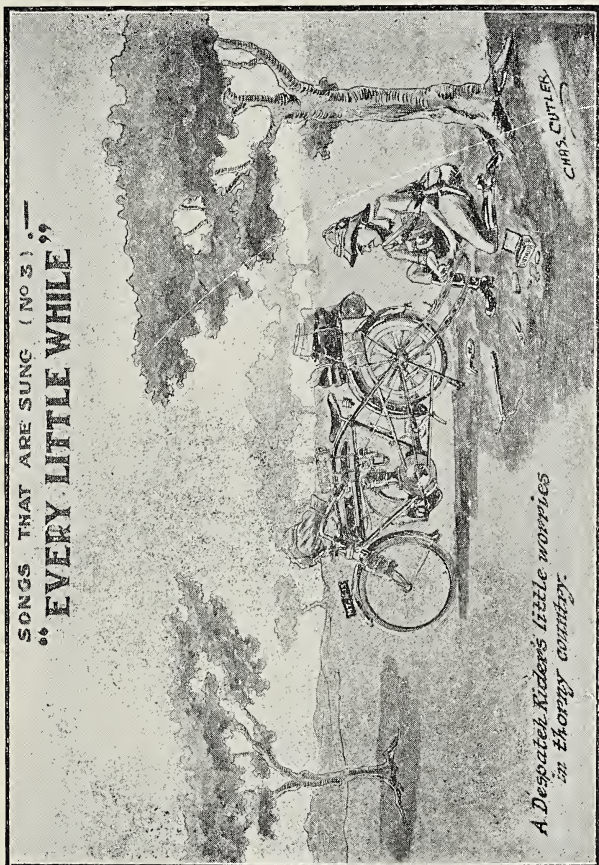
The sort of Kit that one usually succeeds in losing



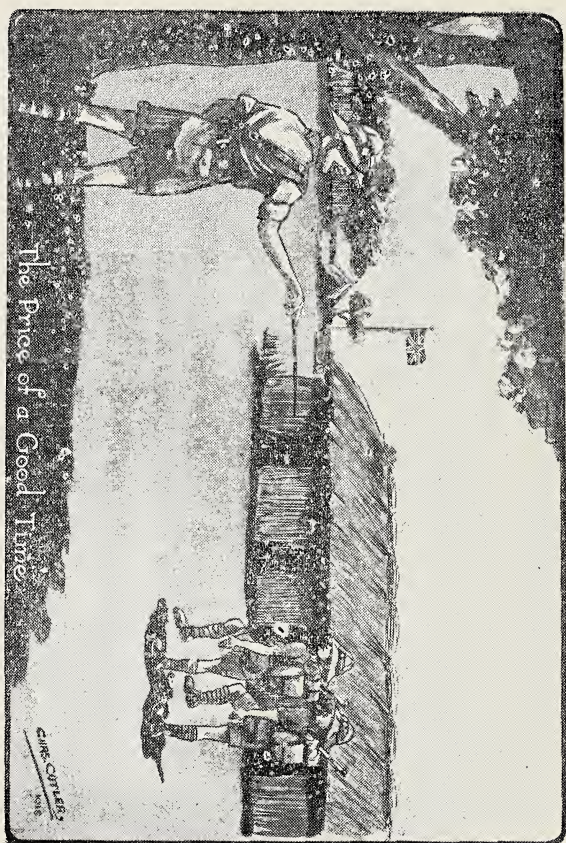
RIFLEMAN: "Gee Corporal, I've lost my rifle, my equipment, my boots, and my rations, and jolly nearly got drowned into the bargain."
CORPORAL: "Heavens, man, that's nothing to make a song about, Smith there has just dropped his rum issue, and he hasn't even set words to music."

Drawn for "Stage, Cinema and S. A. Pictorial" by Charles Cutler

SONGS THAT ARE SUNG (No 3).—
“EVERY LITTLE WHILE”

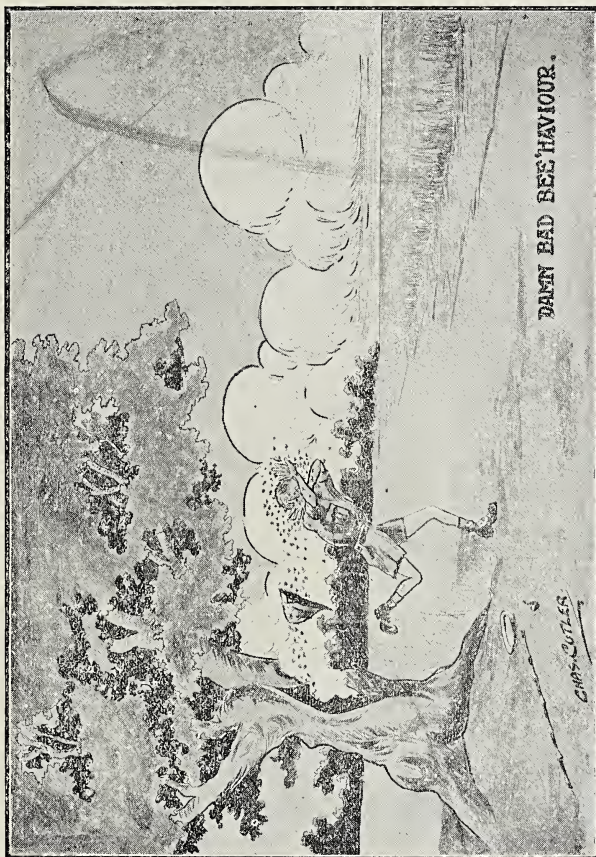


*A Despatch Rider's little worries
in Every country.*



The Price of a Good Time

GOLF CUTTERS
1918

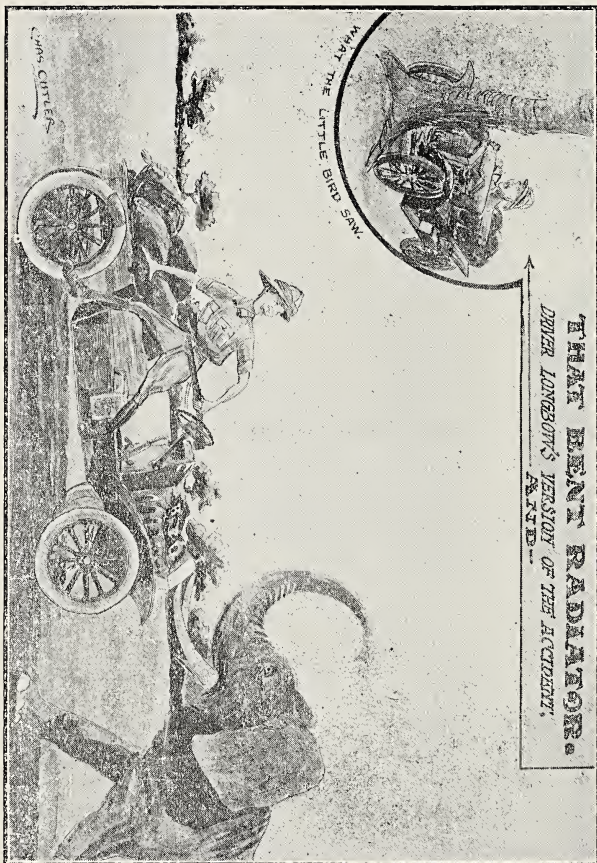


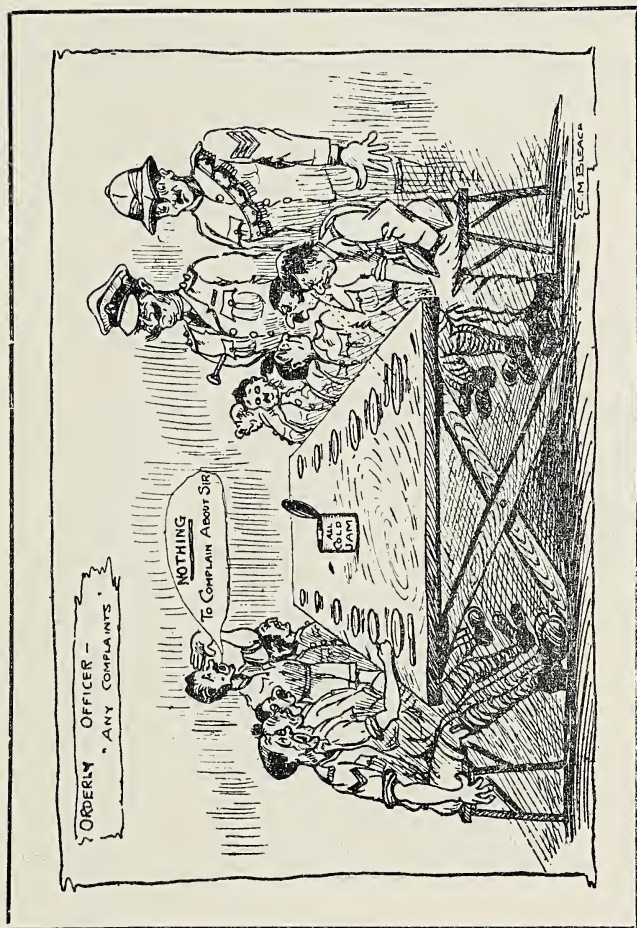
DAMN BAD BEE BEHAVIOUR.

CHRIS LUTER

'TWA BENT RADIIOR.
DRIVER LONGBOW'S VERSION OF THE ACCIDENT.
A.D.

WHAT THE LITTLE BIRD SAW.



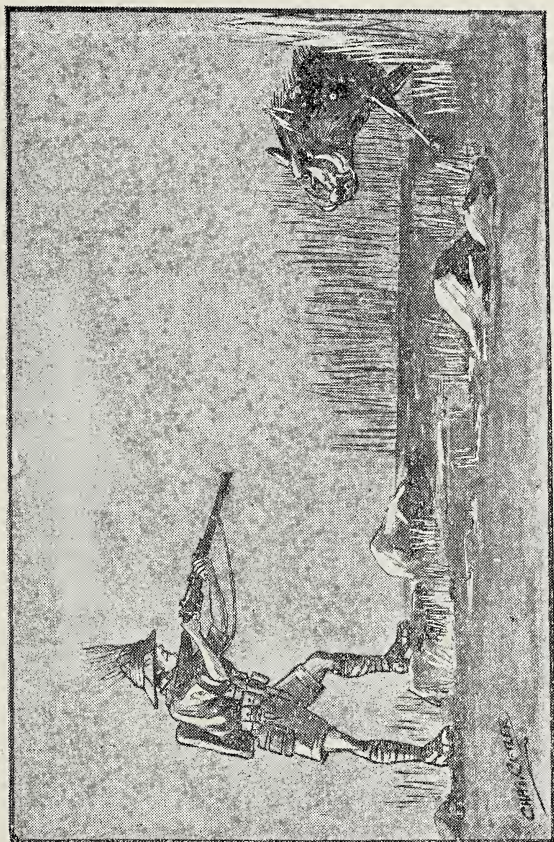


Speaks for everybody,
Drawn for 'Stage, Cinem and S.A. Pictorial' by Lieut C. M. Bleach, Cape Corps.



{ SWEDISH DRILL AT ZOMBA }

NOTEWORTHY - REMEMBER THIS IS A BOAT EXERCISE AS WELL AS A BODY EXERCISE



I guess your number's up this trip Kaiser,



THE TOLLET,
Barberous methods in Central Africa, "Hullo Crusoe how the 'ells your lid going to git when you get that lot off,"



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This little book of humorous sketches drawn by Motor Despatch Rider Charles Cutler, is highly recommended to anyone who is interested in the ordeal through which Charles Cutler and his comrades have passed through, and as a souvenir of the G. E. A. Campaign. They are breeziness and brightness to all, and will be valued in better days to come.

SAM NAISHTAD,

ex 1st S.A.I., M.T.C. and R.N.T.